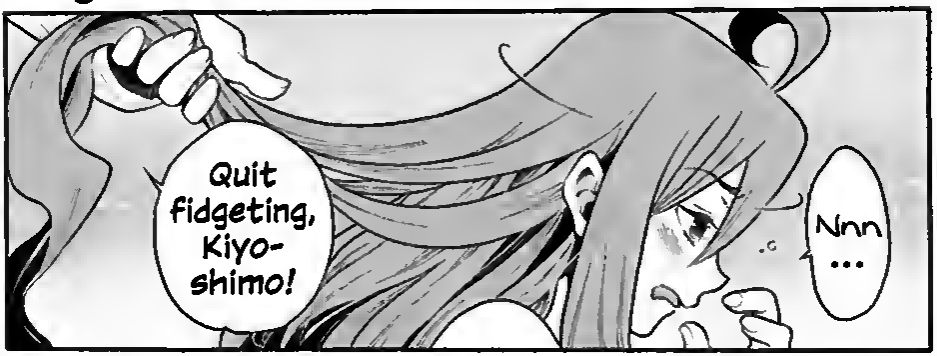
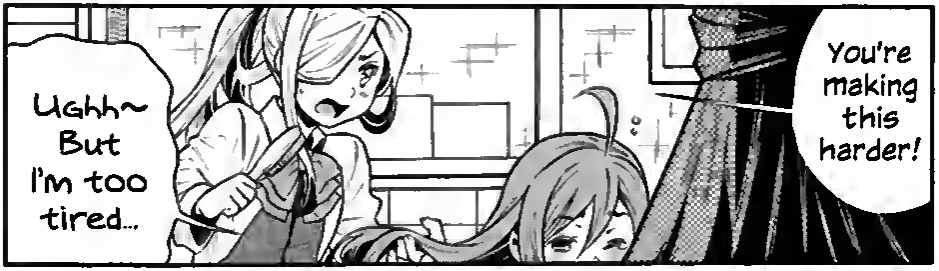
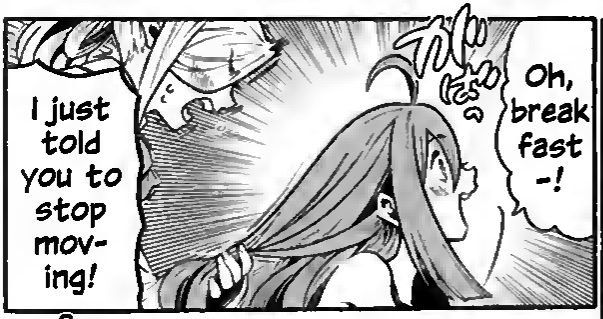
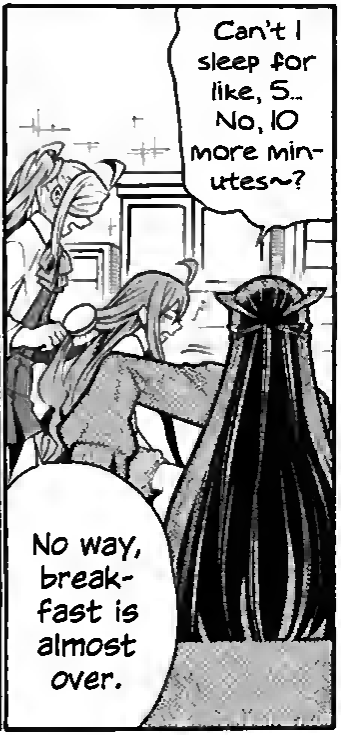
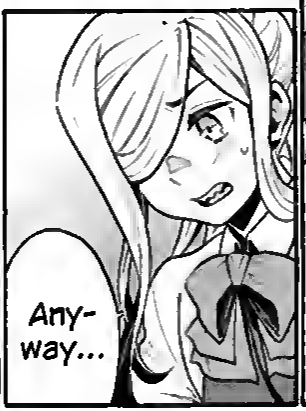
Big Sister, Little Sister by Tsukiyama Ryuuji











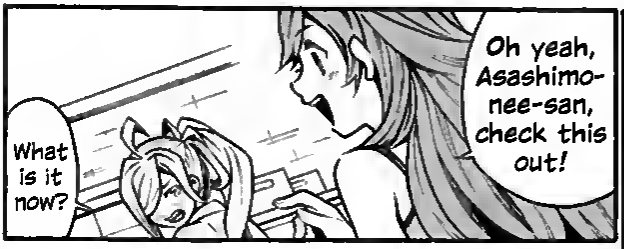
Well... I had heard a really scary ghost story, so I wanted to sleep together...
Sorry it turned out like that.
Fufu... Pay it no mind.
You shoulda seen yourself when I woke up.
Haya-shimo was all wrapped up in your hair.
Don't worry, you didn't cross it. The fireworks must have been so beautiful.
Yes, just like this...
Wait, river, doesn't that mean...
I had this wonderful dream about pretty fireworks over a river...
But why'd you take so long to get up?
Ara. I'm touched by your sympathy, but I'm fine.
Hm?
If this is what you got out of hearing that, I'm worried about your psyche...
Look, isn't it pretty?
Seriously, are you feeling okay!?
Wait, what's with this weirdo-!?
That's a little more intense, isn't it!?

Hey, Asashimo-nee-san, hurry up and fix my hair!
Ah, yeah, gimme a minute.
Ahh, that empty corner felt lonely, so I gave it a slight accent...
It didn't need it!!
Nng ...?
This's pretty tricky.
You mind if I don't give you a braid today?
Ehh? No way-!
That's like, my i... l...
I...
Uhh... What was it?
Identity's probably what she's goin' for.
Oh yeah, my iron maiden!!
Not even close-!?

The id and the ego! In short, what defines ourselves! I think, therefore I am!
If that's what you meant, then say it first! But that last bit's not even relevant!!

Identity, you mean?
Fufu, you've learned strange words.
Hahaha, I bet she's got no clue what that means though!

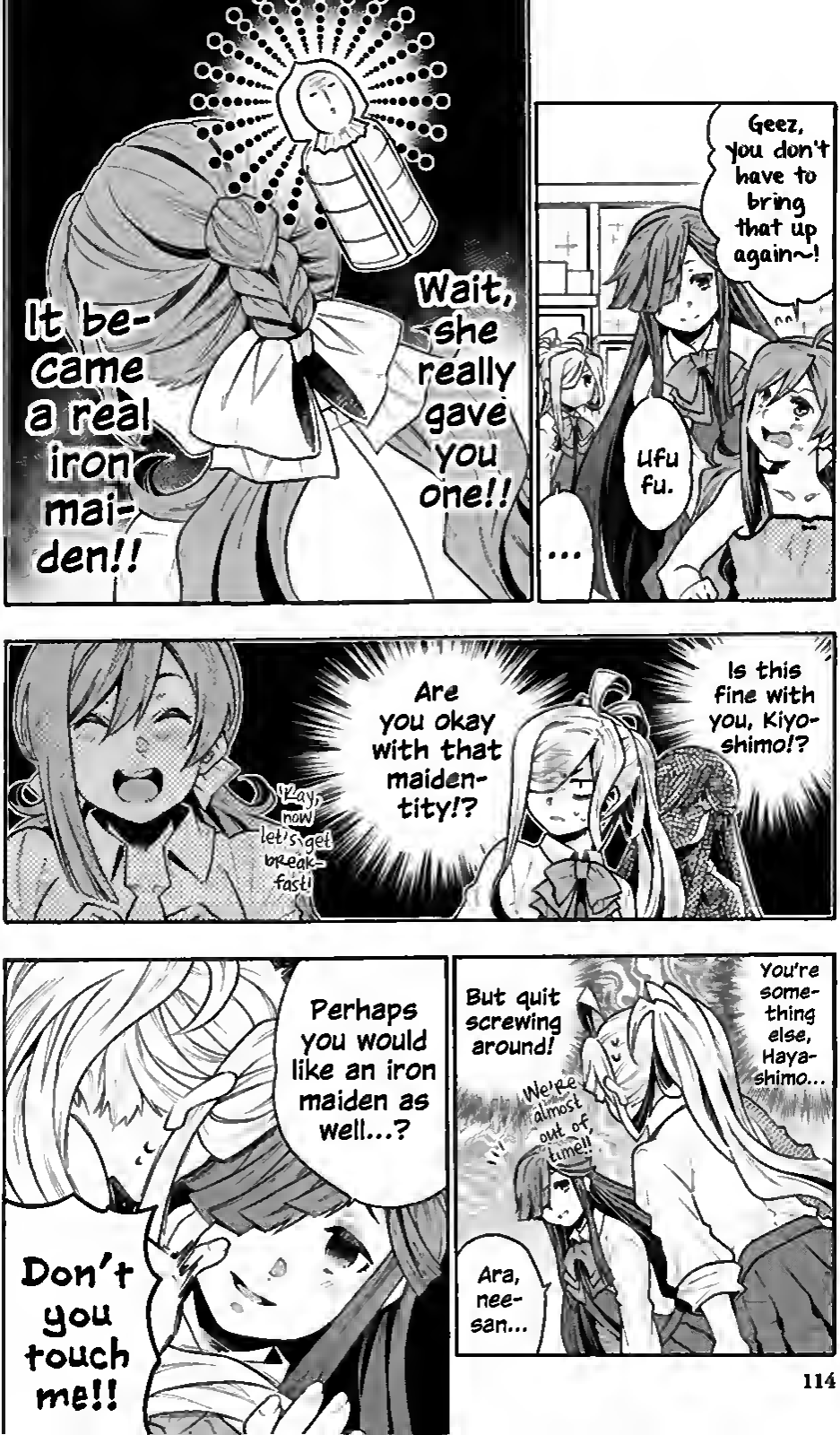
An' since you're awake now, you can do your own hair!
C'mon, help me out~
You're such a baby!


Oh yeah, Asashimo-nee-san, check this out!
What is it now?

Fufu, how pampered. Very well, I'll take over from here.
Can you fetch a change of clothes, Asashimo-nee-san?
Got-'cha covered.

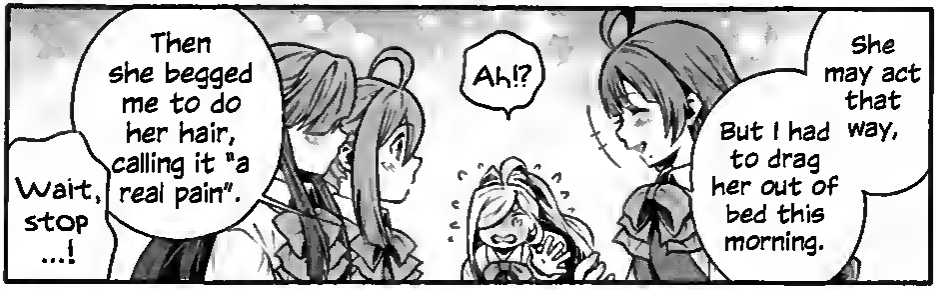
I'm a Ka-class submarine.

W-Wait, don't pull out depth charges!
And why are they pocket-size!?
すっ
すっ
Destroyers never leave home without one.
That important!?
Just sit still already, Kiyoshimo!
Do as she says.
Fiii~ne.
She's such a handful...
But her hair is pretty tough to do up right...
If I keep leaving it to Hayashimo, I'll never learn to do it right myself...
No wait, I've got to quit spoiling her!
Got-'cher clothes.
Oh, thank you!
And there you have it, your "Iron Maiden".
Pat
Hey...!


It became a real iron maiden!!
Wait, she really gave you one!!
Geez, you don't have to bring that up again~!
Ufufu.
...
Is this fine with you, Kiyoshimo!?
Are you okay with that maidentity!?
Yay, now let's get breakfast!
You're something else, Hayashimo...
But quit screwing around!
We're almost out of time!!
Ara, nee-san...
Perhaps you would like an iron maiden as well...?
Don't you touch me!!

Breakfast's almost over, dammit!
We can fix Kiyo's hair later!
Fix it...?
Forget it!
We shouldn't have to be in such a rush every morning.
You've gotta get it together.
Okay...
Forgive me; I'm weak in the mornings...
Ah, no, you were a lifesaver today, Hayashimo.
But Kiyoshimo here needs to learn to get herself up and do her own hair!
Ehh, but you do it the best!
C'mon! I'll be counting on you tomorrow morning, Asashimo-nee-san~!
Fufu... I may need help as well.
Huh-!?
Hmmm~ Guess I've got no choice, dealing with spoiled sisters like these~
Hm...?
You're quite the model sister around them, aren't you, Asashimo?

Yuu-gumo-nee-san...
Good morning, Haya-shimo, Kiyo-shimo.
Yu-


Then she begged me to do her hair, calling it "a real pain".
Wait, stop ...!
Ah!?
She may act that way,
But I had to drag her out of bed this morning.

Alright, that's enough. Now who's coming to get break-fast?
Oh, and I like your new braid, Kiyo-shimo.
Coming-!
Coming.
Coming.
Huh?

Hey, Nee-san!
Ufufu, now which of you was the spoiled one~?

Hmm? Asashimo-nee-san, you live such a pampered life~
I... I don't wanna hear it from you!

END